

ed in the greatest haste, and soon outwent all his companions, *Page* *son* unseen still following at a distance.

At length, being much delighted, and his attention wholly employed with a prospect that charmed his sight, as the country was full of concealed pits, he fell unawares into one of them, from whence being unable to extricate himself, he fell into an agony of rage and despair, when, to his surprise, he suddenly saw the old man again standing

ing by the side of the pit—"Art thou there again to torment me?" said he—"Not so," answers the old man, "perhaps rather to help you; but be that as it may, as I told you before, I often come uncalled."—"If you talk of helping me," cries *Headstrong* hastily, "tell me how to get out of this pit."

C

Reflec-